

# 9th Inning (with Timbaland)

## Missy Elliott

Yeah, yeah, check this Now I'm in the 9th inning,  
Thought I fell off, ain't quite finished  
Yeah, I'm about to put my foot in it, talk with it, and walk with it  
I'm no gimmick.  
2012 there'll be no games, real rap, real pause, I'm not playing  
Haters y'all lame, you won't miss a thing,  
I'm a beast in a booth, I'm just sayin'  
Yeah, I make 'em wanna get low  
Duck with it, buck with it, let's go  
Every time I spin around, it's a sick flow  
You newcomers better sit back and stay low  
Yeah, this here my time  
Yeah I've come better run, this my time  
Bite the dead off like a tick line  
This line don't make 'em push rewind  
Yeah I'm so hot, up on the charts, number one spot  
You see me when I drop, and I won't flop  
To never stop, got the music game on yeah  
Wanna get served?  
You third, you second, but I get first  
I flip my verse like I flip purse  
I'm fine, yes sir!  
Hit-maker, Hit-breaker, party-shaker, innovator  
Ground-breaker, show-creator, we be the most and disobey it  
Party-shaker, Ground-breaker, soul-creator  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>